The song of "Lost" and not of Fame
Forgot was Britain's glory
Each heart recalled a different name
But all sang "Annie Laurie".

ANNIE LAURIE

an admired

SCOTCH BALLAD

SUNG BY

Mr. DEMPSTER

Arranged by

Finlay Dun.

Cincinnati. PETERS, FIELD, & Co

Published by DAVID P. FAULDS *Louisville, Ky.*

Baltimore. W. C. PETERS, & Co

PIANO FORTE.

f *f*

p

2d V. Her brow is like the snaw drift Her throat is like the

1st V. Max-well-ton braes are bon...nie, Where ear.....ly fa's the

Legato Sempre

p

swan;..... Her face it is the fair.....est That

dew..... And i'ts there that An.....nie Lau....rie Gie'd

e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on. And dark blue is her

me her promise true: Gie'd me her promise true, Which ne'er forgot will

e'e: And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doune and dee.

pp

be: And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doune and dee.

p

f

3

Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet;
And like winds in summer sighing
Her voice is low and sweet,
Her voice is low and sweet.
And she is a' the world to me
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.